

SPORTS OF A DAY

NOTES ABOUT THE FIGHTERS

Boston, March 17.—Joe Bowker, England's champion featherweight, is thanking his stars to-day that he was not knocked out by Al Belmont when the two went 12 rounds here last night. Bowker was evidently a good fighter once but Belmont made him look a has-been. At times Bowker showed flashes of his old form but at no time did he look like a winner. That he was defeated decisively in the 12th round was a narrow escape for Belmont had put him to the mat three times and had him staggering when the bell saved him from being put away.

Bowker was tooled as being far cleverer and shifter than Driscoll or Moran but he does not compare with either of them in any way.

New York, March 17.—George Dennis of Boston was too light for Little Joe Coster, but to-day he is hailed as the gamine little fellow in the ring. Dennis' heart punishment administered by Coster, Dennis kept coming back and took his punishment without a whimper. For three rounds he was battered into an almost helpless condition when his second mercifully threw up the sponge.

New Orleans, March 17.—Young Donahue, of Boston, proved a surprise to Freddie Webb, the English fighter last night. The English fighter, by dint of taking punishment and science, made the fight a draw.

BASEBALL NOTES.

Helne Batch and "Steamer" Flanagan, former Connecticut Leaguers, have gone into training at the camp of the Rochester Eastern Leaguers at Lexington, Ky. They will have some strong opposition for the first time which accounts for their intentions to make good this year, as failure to make good means a return to the "bushes."

Pitcher John Hess will not go to the Nashville club of the Southern League, after all, his release having been bought by Manager Eason of the Lawrence club of the New England League. Eason is a former major league pitcher.

According to reports around the Eastern League circuit Izzy Hoffman is holding out from the New England Providence team. He does not like a cut that has been made in his salary, and wants to be transferred to Baltimore.

Tommy Dowd, Hartford's manager last season, but now with the New Bedford team of the New England League, is trying to trade Catcher Duff to some Nutmeg League team. Bridgeport might use Duff now that Beane's contract has been bought out by Bill Kerr needs more seasoning.

Another graduate of the Connecticut League who is making good in the training quarters down South is Eddie Lennox, a few seasons ago with New Haven, who is being tried out by the Brooklyn team. He is being tried out like a veteran, while his ability to bat well holds him up with the majors. Another former of the Connecticut League, Johnny Sumner, formerly with Holyoke, is doing good on the initial sack in place of Tim Jordan, who is holding out for more money.

The players who have stayed at the top for five years or more without previous professional experience are Fred Tenney, catcher for Brown University, and now playing with New York, after long service with Boston; Frank Chance, a Fresno Cal. player, who in 1883, to stay eleven years with the Cubs and manage them for many seasons; Eddie Plank, who jumped from Gettysburg College, Gettysburg, Pa., in 1901, to be a famous pitcher for Mack ever since, and Ed Reubach, Notre Dame star, who has been twirling most successfully for the Cubs for five years.

"You had better agree on terms with McGraw and play ball next season, or you will lose your stage prestige, as you're an attraction now because you are a baseball star instead of a real actor," said Charles Doolan, playfully, to Mike Donlin, back of the stage in a Philadelphia theatre. At that Charles meant what he said as good advice from a friend. Mike's reply was that he wasn't a "much worse actor" than Charles was a singer.

PURELY PERSONAL

"Not much profit for the ice cream dealer if ice is to be \$5 per ton."—E. L. Graves.

"You can bet I am glad to be able to get about again."—W. H. Hart. And his many friends were glad to greet him.

Mr. Joseph D. Hartigan, the well known druggist has so far recovered from his critical illness that a trip to Southern climes is contemplated next week. His many friends wish him a speedy restoration to health.

It is said that every hall in the city, big and little is engaged for merry festivities this evening.

The old town of Stratford will have a rousing celebration in honor of St. Patrick, to-night. Many parties from here will assist in making the affair a success and there is pretty certain to be a "Hot Time in the Old Town To-night."

The ladies of the People's Presbyterian church are preparing to hold an apron, candy and grocery sale for the benefit of the building fund, the latter part of this month, in Lincoln hall.

The many friends of Mr. James J. Conlin, the genial manager for H. D. Murphy, will regret to learn that he has been obliged to take an enforced vacation, owing to ill health. He left yesterday for Old Point Comfort in the hope of bettering his condition.

The commodious colored restaurant at 100 Fairfield avenue, owned by Senator McNeil, is being thoroughly overhauled and put on order. When completed it will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth W. McNeil.

The Antlers enrolled 18 new members at their meeting on Monday evening, and as all female relatives of Elks are eligible for membership, the auxiliary should soon lead all societies in point of numbers.

The young ladies of Smith-Murray Co. will enjoy a private masquerade and dance this evening, at the Vauxhall hall. The little informal dance given by this society are always thoroughly enjoyed by those favored with invitations to them.

Ask for O'Rourke's union tobacco.

BOWLING.

NUTMEG LEAGUE

Waterbury proved easy plying for the local Nutmeg league team last night, the Bridgeport boys making a clean sweep of the boards. The Nutmegs had high single of 235, while Douglas and Higby of the visitors were tied for high honors with 333 apiece. Dudley fell behind the leaders by one pin. Bridgeport is still tied with New Haven for first honors as that team took all three points from Hartford. The scores:

BRIDGEPORT.			
Liggins	178	166	198-542
Tiernan	152	167	191-550
Brewer	162	186	192-531
Douglas	235	198	160-532
Dudley	210	170	202-582

Totals 957 887 932-2737

WATERBURY.			
Higby	243	181	159-583
New Britain	169	189	223-563
Middleton	162	211	166-569
Teller	191	112	170-479
Stone	176	186	171-633

Totals 968 880 839-2677

OTHER NUTMEG LEAGUE GAMES.

At New Haven:	949	918	901
At Stamford:	999	949	960
At Middletown:	844	842	944
At Middletown:	947	999	961
New Britain:	693	719	658
Middletown:	801	774	659

STATE LEAGUE

The Bridgeport team of the State league, two weeks from Waterbury last night. The locals were without the services of Jimmy Watt, the local crack who is rolling in the fourteenth round. The Bridgeport team was high man with a single of 243, and a total of 575. The scores:

BRIDGEPORT.			
F. Musante	201	168	158-527
C. Musante	169	170	156-481
Mack	169	169	169-507
Benson	243	158	161-565
Wallisford	206	194	152-500
Bank	165	201	263

939 855 832-2626

WATERBURY.

Diver	166	169	501
Hopkins	161	157	146-544
McPartland	184	169	163-516
Dubic	142	169	191-608
Lewis	177	145	171-600

820 810 849-2479

OTHER STATE LEAGUE GAMES.

At New Haven:	895	888	1004
At New Haven:	888	956	949
At Hartford:	881	841	843
Hartford:	864	837	818

BASKETBALL

The double header basketball game scheduled for Friday night of this week should prove to be the fastest game played on the local floor during the entire season. The Middletown team is scheduled to meet the fast team of the Stamford Y. M. C. A. These teams have played three games thus far, the Stamford team winning two.

The preliminary game will be between the Employed Boys team of the Middletown Y. M. C. A. and the Employed Boys of the local association. These two teams are fighting it out for first place in the State League for the Employed Boys class. The Middletown team have won three of their games played and lost one to Bridgeport (Middletown). The Bridgeport team have won three of their games played and lost two.

CASTORIA.

The kind you have always bought. Bears the Signature of *Castoria*.

APPEAL IN SUIT FOR \$10,000 DAMAGES

An appeal to the Supreme court has been taken by Bartlett, Keeler and Cohn, attorneys for James R. Bergen of this city against the Central Vermont railroad in his suit for damages of \$10,000, for injuries received in a collision at South Willington a year ago. A non-suit was entered in the Superior court recently and the appeal carries the contention to the higher court.

BULGARIAN ISSUE SETTLED

Russo-Turkish Arrangement for Payment of Indemnity is Signed.

St. Petersburg, March 17.—The Russo-Turkish agreement regarding Bulgarian's payment for her independence has been signed.

This finally settles the Balkan question so far as Bulgaria is concerned.

FREE TO THE RUPTURED

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Operation, Pain, Danger or Loss of Time.

I have a new Method that cures rupture and trying to sell you a Truss, but offer you an act that stays cured and ends all truss-wearing and danger of strangulation forever.

No matter whether you have a single, double or triple rupture, no matter what your age or how hard your work, my Method will certainly cure you. I especially want to send it free to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of trusses, treatments and operations have failed to show the way to a new life.

This means better health, increased physical ability and longer life. My free offer is too important to neglect a single moment. Write and begin your cure at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it to-day.

FREE COUPON
Mail this coupon to
Dr. W. S. Rice
363 Main St., Adams,
N. Y.

Age _____
Time Ruptured _____
Name _____
Address _____

RIGHT LEFT
Name _____
Address _____

Ask for O'Rourke's union tobacco.

Life, Battles and Career of Battling Nelson

VI.—My Father's Conversion

By BATTILING NELSON,
Lightweight Champion of the World
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WHEN I had finished my fight with Charley Berry it was getting close on to Christmas, and it was up to me to hike back to Hegewisch. I am awful strong for Christmas at home, and that hanging up the stocking thing still has a hold on me. Every Christmas as regular as a clock I hang up my sock, and my good old mother never fails to see that Santa Claus puts something in it.

With \$50 in my pocket I reached Hegewisch two days before Christmas eve, and I had to get very busy, as all the kids were writing letters to Santa Claus and giving them to me to "mail."

On Christmas day my father called me into the little parlor and said he wanted to have a talk.

"Now, Bat," he began, and then he told me that he wanted me to stop the fighting business. "Before you leave home," he said, "you must promise."

Would Not Promise to Quit.

I wouldn't exactly promise, but told him I would think it over. So we all went downtown. The crowd in Hegewisch usually hangs out at Dad Knight's bar. Just as we went in the door two fellows were having an argument. One of them was from Pullman, where they make the sleeping cars. In Hegewisch we have the largest car works in the world, but we only make working cars, such as flat cars, freight cars, etc.

The Pullman fellows think they have something on us because they make fancy cars, and there is always an argument about which is the better town.

"Maybe you do make the best cars," said the fellow from Hegewisch, "but you can't fight over there."

"Can't fight?" snapped the other fellow. "What's tearing at you? Why, we've got the greatest fighter in the world at Pullman, and he can lick anything that ever grooved in Hegewisch. I'd like to see you show some guy who could face little Frankie Collier. Why, he's a whirlwind."

"Get out!" cried the Hegewisch man. "Hegewisch can beat anybody at anything, and I'll bet you on it." Just then he spied me and the old man as we came in the door.

"Say, kid," he said, "can't you lick any boy your weight in Pullman?"

"I allowed as how I was willing to try."

"You think dey got boy over dere vot you can beat my boy-vot?" my father flared up in his fanny Danish dialect. "Well, ye'd lack to see him. My boy have a vander, and the old man was getting all worked up."

His Danish Father Gets Angry.

"I bet—I bet—I bet you ten thousand dollars," the old man said excitedly. "He kept getting redder in the face. 'Lick my boy-vot?'"

"Bat," he said, turning to me, "you go an' lick dis Pullman boy, and eef you dake a leekin-vell, I leek some myself, huh?"

There was nothing to it now. I had to fight for the honor of Hegewisch, and the fellow who was boasting me patted me on the shoulder and said, "Now bring on your fancy Pullman fighter!"

For the next few days the town was wild with the talk of the coming fight, and they were betting their shoes. The same thing was going on in Pullman, which was just six miles away. We boys had two weeks in which to get ready, and on Jan. 13, 1922, everybody in Hegewisch went over to West Pullman to see the go. The town was closed up. It was a general holiday.

I HANG UP MY SOCK.

We fought in an empty building adjoining Pete Kelley's saloon, and the bout was to have gone six rounds. This fellow Collier was a pretty good fighter at that, but I remembered that I was battling for the honor of my home town, and I tore at him like a demon. The building was packed so that it bulged out at the sides. On one side the Pullman employees were pulling for their man, and on the other it seemed to me like all the Danes and Swedes in the world were pulling for me. You know I had made peace with the Swedes by this time, and they were working in perfect harmony with us Danes. This time we

were all together. Everybody in the town had made a little bet.

His Father's Fight Fan.

The first few rounds rocked along pretty even, but I was hammering away at Collier's wind, and it was beginning to tell. In the fifth round, while the Danes and Swedes were talking all sorts of languages and yelling for me to go on, I cracked Collier in the stomach. He doubled over, and as his head came down I hung a bout squarely on his chin, and he flopped over on the mat. By this time the Hegewisch crowd was crazy. Collier was very limp and took the full count of nine, and then to everybody's surprise he got up. He was certainly game to the core. As he got to his

feet I set myself and got a clean right handed swing on his jaw. This put him out for good, and we had a hard time bringing him to consciousness.

The last word I heard as I started to jump out of the ring was, "An' dey dink dey can leek my boy, vot?" followed by a familiar chuckle. The old man was still on the job.

I was handed fifty one-dollar bills for my victory, and I won that much more in bets that I had made with the Pullman employees.

My success in saving the fighting honor of Hegewisch appeared to take all the talk out of the old man about making me quit the game. From this time on he was a dyed in the wool fight fan. To this day he thinks there is nobody in the world who "can leek his boy, vot!" and between you and me his son Battling has got something of the same notion.

My Terrible Experience in Ring.

Anyway, the change in my dear old father was enough to warrant me in starting out again. Having had good luck in Wisconsin, I journeyed that way again, and I was at Fond du Lac two weeks later that I met Charley Berry for the third and last time.

I had lost, as stated, a close decision to Berry the December previous, and he challenged me again. This time we had eight rounds, though I held out for twelve or fifteen rounds. Like our previous battle, the affair went the full eight rounds. He fought a pretty stiff sort of a battle throughout, but although at no time did he have the best of the fighting, Referee Tom Ryan awarded the plum to him at the finish.

In the final rounds I forced Berry through the ropes in my anxiety to put him out. Fearing he would be killed, as the drop to the floor was about eight feet, I tried to catch him as he was falling. I did this because I figured I had won a big lead and thought that I had the battle wrapped up.

Therefore I grabbed him to check the fall in order to give his fat manager, Paddy Dorrell, a chance to protest him. Paddy during the excitement made a misstep in his corner and fell, and Berry tumbled over him, thus saving himself from a hard tumble. I was in the wreck and tumbled headlong over a chair, my head striking a post, almost knocking me out as well.

The gong sounded, and Referee Ryan held up Berry's hand as the winner. I received \$75 for my end, though I lost out.

Finally Beat Joe Percents.

Joe Percents and I met for the fourth and last time at Oshkosh, Wis., on March 13, 1922. I had caught a bad cold after the Berry affair, and when I weighed in, clothes and all, mind you, the beam scarcely tipped 130 pounds. I was game, however, and went in to hand Sir Joseph a good beating. I carried the fight to him and won the bout in handy fashion.

I returned to the Windy City after my win over Percents and was matched with Kid Ryan in the feature bout on a lovely St. Patrick's day evening, March 17, of course.

Strange to relate, I had previously fought on each Irish day of celebration and had managed to win each time with a knockout. The Ryan bout, according to the announcer, was to go six rounds. It didn't, as in the first round I sailed in and harked him on the jaw several times, also using my left half scissors' hook on the liver and down he went for the fatal ten seconds. I was handed \$75 for the finished job.

Death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. O'Connor of Danbury, Sunday, and husband and wife expired within two hours of each other. The death of Mrs. O'Connor occurred at 8:45, following an illness of a week, of pneumonia, which had aggravated a heart trouble. The death of Mr. O'Connor occurred shortly after ten o'clock. He had been ill for a year or more, and is said to have worried considerably over his health and financial matters.

One who had been in the city a day night he became delirious and was attended by a watcher. On Sunday he evaded his watcher and jumped from the roof of a porch to the ground. He was taken into the house and expired within a few moments.

UNKNOWN KILLED BY TRAIN.

New London, March 16.—The mangled remains of an unknown resident were found on the railroad tracks at Waterford today and brought to this city. The body was so badly mutilated that it was impossible to distinguish any of his features, and there were no marks on his clothing that would furnish any means of identification.

Fairfield County News.

Wants Trustee Removed.

An interesting phase in the final settlement of the estate of the late ex-Mayor Wm. R. Shelton, of New Haven, died in 1922, came up in the New Haven probate court last week, when Wm. R. Shelton, of Huntington, asked to have Wm. R. Atwater, trustee of a fund of \$40,000, removed. It appears that ex-Mayor Shelton left an estate worth over \$100,000 and the home farm in Huntington. He also left a will. Of his property a substantial bequest was left to his granddaughter, Louisa Shelton, upon the obtaining of her majority, providing she was found upon investigation by the probate court to be "economical and prudent."

Miss Shelton has been so found by the court and has received her estate. There is another substantial share left to the grandson, Wm. R. Shelton, if at the age of 30 years, the probate court shall find that he is of prudent and economical habits.

Mr. Shelton finds that the right to come into his own is tied up in the trust fund above specified, and he wishes to have the money paid into his hands. He declares that Trustee Atwater is now an orange man, and he wishes to have the estate since June 19, 1896, when the fund amounted to \$45,928.77. Shelton now wants the court to have him removed as trustee.

Thefts from Factory.

Harry Wilson and Morris Slonsky are under arrest, charged with wholesale theft of fittings and finished product from the Yale and Towne Company of Stamford. About 111 pounds of brass plugs, worth \$25.53, were found in possession of Wilson; that is, in his home. At Slonsky's house the police got local and other finished and unfinished product valued at about \$150. This is believed to be only a small part of the goods actually stolen.

Danbury Lacks Ice.

The scarcity of ice in Danbury has made it necessary to go outside the city and in some cases outside the State to secure enough to supply the Danbury trade during the coming summer. The Danbury Ice Company has received five car loads from Northampton, Mass., the first shipment of nineteen car loads ordered.

Automobile Accidents.

A limousine motor car of Commodore James D. Smith and DeForest Moore's touring car went together in a head-on collision in Stamford, Friday evening. The Moore's car was quite badly smashed and the limousine punctured a radiator, broke a tire and lost some glass. Mrs. Harrison Decker who was in the Moore's car, was thrown out and pinned between a front wheel and a radiator. She was hurt painfully. The other car was injured not at all seriously. James Dickinson Cummings, grandson of Com. Smith, rode in the front seat of the Smith car with Patrick McAuliffe, the chauffeur. Master Cummings was driving the car. He and others in it claim that the car was "actically at a standstill" when Mr. Moore's driving the other car, hit the limousine. Mr. Moore said that Master Cummings was driving the limousine south at a high rate of speed.

While driving in his auto, Friday, Dr. Wm. Burke of Greenwich met with that might have been a serious accident. At the Coscob switch, the front wheel of the machine caught in the trolley track, and in trying to turn into the road he lost control of the car. Mr. Moore, driving the other car, hit the limousine. Mr. Moore said that Master Cummings was driving the limousine south at a high rate of speed.

An Incubator Baby.

The late Mrs. Mary Simmons, who died in New Canaan Feb. 1, left a little girl prematurely born, weighing 3½ pounds. The wrists are no larger than one's finger and the body is a little longer than the head. The child may be held in the palm of the hand without any difficulty. It is given cream (diluted with twenty parts of water) and a little sugar and sugar being added. Such nutrition is given every two hours, day and night. Water is liberally given. This baby is not dressed, but is packed in cotton and kept rolled with olive oil to prevent heat elimination. To a certain extent the oil also provides nourishment. The baby must be kept of pure air, and is treated to sun baths when possible. She has to be watched constantly for change of color as she is not apt to have sufficient circulation and, when this is the case, artificial respiration has to be resorted to. The child is never handled but is turned over by the mother. The mother's eyes are protected from strong light. This baby will have to be kept under these conditions until she arrives at the full term of natural development.

A Good Legacy.

News has just been received of the death of a rich uncle of Terrence H. Murray of Stamford, leaving a large amount of rich mineral land valued at \$500 an acre, also a large amount of personal property in Idaho. Mr. Murray gets 40 per cent of the share. The property is located near the Golden Star gold mines. Mr. Murray's uncle located there in 1850.

New Canaan to Issue Bonds.

At the New Canaan town meeting, Friday evening, it was voted to bond the town for \$150,000.

Dog Poisoned Busy.

The continued operations of miscreants who have been poisoning pet dogs has aroused the town police. Within a short time about ten valuable dogs have been victims of the poisoner, the latest being a handsome collie owned by Edward J. Smith, which met its fate Saturday. In this case, strychnine was the agency employed. Near the unfortunate animal was found a piece of meat with the poison in it.

Hoyst Succeeds Bell.

Stephen R. Hoyt, who has been for many years station agent at Darien, has been appointed town clerk and will succeed the late Thaddeus Bell. Mr. Hoyt will continue as station master for the present, but will probably retire from that position in the fall. He is the third agent the Darien station has had.

Cottage Was Burned.

A fire which broke out in Orange, Fla., on Wednesday of last week, totally destroyed seven cottages, a hotel, the drug store and much other property. One of the cottages burned was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Granville W. Hoyt of Danbury, who are spending the winter in that locality. Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt lost a considerable portion of their possessions.

Husband and Wife Dead.

Death entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. O'Connor of Danbury, Sunday, and husband and wife expired within two hours of each other. The death of Mrs. O'Connor occurred at 8:45, following an illness of a week, of pneumonia, which had aggravated a heart trouble. The death of Mr. O'Connor occurred shortly after ten o'clock. He had been ill for a year or more, and is said to have worried considerably over his health and financial matters.

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WARRANT AGAINST SALVATION ARMY WILL BE REFUSED

Prosecuting Attorney DeLaney and President Hill of the Police Board Agree that Army is Not Amenable to the Ordinance.

The standing of the Salvation Army under the ordinance governing second hand dealers will probably be decided by an appeal to the courts. It is the opinion of Prosecuting Attorney DeLaney and also of President George E. Hill of the Police Board that the city ordinance does not apply to the Salvation Army and that it is not obliged to take out a license to sell second hand goods. The main object of the license ordinance is to compel second hand dealers to render an account of their purchases for the inspection of the police department. This, in a measure, prevents the second hand trade from becoming a recognized fence for the disposition of stolen goods. The Salvation Army buys nothing. The goods sold at its store here are all donated by charitable individuals. It is not reasonable to suppose that the Army will give away its goods and still therefore there is no occasion for the army to keep an account of its receipts for the benefit of the police department. The army of the army is not for profit. The margin left after the payment of expense is very small. The proceeds of the sales are used for charitable purposes. For these reasons Prosecuting Attorney DeLaney would refuse a warrant should one be asked for by the officers of the police department. Bartlett, Keeler and Cohn are the official representatives of the Junk Dealers' association. They have not been instructed to act in the matter as yet. The members of the association, however, are anxious to have the matter settled in the courts and will so instruct their attorneys at once. Should a warrant for the arrest of the officers of the army for the violation of the ordinance be refused the only method of procedure is to ask the court to ask for an injunction restraining the Army from doing a second hand business and test the matter in the courts. The officers of the army do not object to the payment of the small license fee but to keep a record of all the goods received would entail too much work that the project would have to be abandoned. The army has fought out the question successfully in two previous instances and are reasonably sure of success in this case.

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